## Waves

**Royal Tailor** 

My face above the water My feet can't touch the ground Touch the ground, and it feels like I can see the sands on the horizon everytime (everytime) You are not around I'm slowly drifting away (drifting away) Wave after wave Wave after wave I'm slowly drifting (drifting away) And it feels like I'm drowning Pulling against the stream Pulling against the stream I wish I could make it easy Easy to love me Love me But still I reach, to find a way I'm stuck here in between I'm looking for the right words to say (to say) I'm slowly drifting, drifting away Wave after wave Wave after wave I'm slowly drifting (drifting away) And it feels like I'm drowning Pulling against the stream Pulling against the stream